

# DON'T STRIKE A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN.

Composed by W. P. CUNNINGTON.

Entered according to Act of Congress A. D. 1865, by J. Marsh, in the Clerk's office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pa.

Oh! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
But lend him a hand, and help him to stand—  
Oh! give him a chance—be kindly your glance,  
Oh! don't cast him off with a frown.  
For which of us know in the race here below,  
How soon a hard blow may lay us as low;  
Oh! don't strike a man when he's down.

CHORUS.

Oh! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
But lend him a hand, and help him to stand.  
Oh! don't strike a man when he's down.

Oh! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
Don't stop to deride, to scold or to chide;  
But leap to his side, his failing heart guide;  
Oh! don't let a sinking man down;  
For who here can tell how soon the rude swell  
Of the tide may destroy all his wealth and his joy,  
And he find himself sinking right down.

CHORUS.

Oh! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
Far better be kind, and try hard to find  
Some chord that will bind him yet to his kind;  
Raise hopes that have been so cast down;  
A smile in your eye will match his deep sigh;  
The grasp of your hand his heart will expand,  
And lift a man up when he's down.

CHORUS.

Oh! Don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No matter his fault, don't tarry nor halt,  
Nor send him adrift, but give him a lift;  
His blessing your efforts will crown;  
Tho' not of "our set," nor "respectable" yet  
We must not forget we all are in debt,  
So, help a man up when he's down.

CHORUS.

Oh! don't strike a man when he's down;  
No! don't strike a man when he's down;  
Tho' sorrows away from you for to-day,  
To-morrow it may be thrown in your way,  
So don't strike a man when he's down;  
Let toadies pass by with sneers in their eye,  
Let bigness be sham'd but the Groundies be hanged,  
I won't strike a man when he's down.

CHORUS.

MARSH'S MUSIC STORE,